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# Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

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THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM  
Complete Job Office  
ATTACHED.

VOLUME XI.

PUBLISHED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS,  
BY  
CHAS. M. MEACHAM.  
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Absolutely Pure.

The power of water varies. A barrel of water, when it is full, is heavier than a barrel of water, when it is empty. So, to add a comparison with the saturated water, when it is full, is heavier than a barrel of water, when it is empty.

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Shaving, Shampooing, Hair Cutting and  
Dressing, and all work in the line executed in  
this city. Special attention given to  
making life-size Portraits by the new photo-  
graphic process. Fixtures by the new  
style. CLARENCE AND RONN,  
Always on hand. HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

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Before you have your pictures taken come  
and see the character of my work. You will  
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Hopkinsville Kentuckian,  
CHAS. M. MEACHAM, Editor.  
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1889

## JEFF. DAVIS DEAD.

### DEMISE OF THE FORMER PRESIDENT OF THE CONFEDERACY.

#### The Funeral at New Orleans To- morrow.

The illness of Jefferson Davis, mention of which had been made in the papers for several days, resulted fatally at 12:45 o'clock Friday morning.

A little before 6 o'clock Thursday evening he was seized with a severe congestive chill, followed by a high fever. The attack was very sudden, and before it the sick man had appeared as well as he had been for several weeks. It was but a short while until the fever brought on unconsciousness, and in this condition he died at 12:45 o'clock.

Mrs. Davis, who watched over him with tender solicitude during his last moments, thought at one time that she detected a returning consciousness but he never rallied, and his life went out quietly, peacefully and without a struggle.

#### BIOGRAPHICAL.

Jefferson Davis was born in that part of Christian county, Ky., which now forms Todd county, June 3, 1808.

His father Samuel Davis, had served in the Georgia cavalry during the Revolution, and, when Jefferson was an infant, removed with his family to a place near Woodville, Wilkeson county, Mrs. Young Davis entered Transylvania College, Kentucky, but left in 1824, on her appointment by President Monroe to the United States Military Academy. On her graduation, in 1828, he was assigned to the First Infantry, and served on the frontier, taking part in the Black Hawk war in 1832. He was promoted to First Lieutenant of Dragoons on March 4, 1833, but after more service against the Indians, abruptly resigned on June 30, 1835, and having married, after a romantic elopement, the daughter of Zachary Taylor, then a Colonel in the army, settled near Vicksburg, Miss., and became a cotton planter. Here he pursued a life of study and retirement till 1833, when he entered politics in the midst of an exciting gubernatorial canvass. He was chosen an elector on the Polk and Dallas ticket in 1841, made a reputation as a popular speaker, and in 1835 was sent to Congress, taking his seat in December of that year. He at once took an active part in debate, speaking on the tariff, the Oregon question and military matters, especially with reference to the preparations for war with Mexico. On Feb. 6, 1846, in a speech on the Oregon question, he spoke of the "love of union in our hearts" and, speaking of the battles of the Revolution, said: "They form a monument to the common country."

In June 1846, he resigned his seat in the House to become Colonel of the First Mississippi Volunteer Rifles, which had unanimously elected him to that office. Having joined his regiment at New Orleans, he led it to reinforce Gen. Taylor on the Rio Grande. A Monterey he charged on Fort Leonidas without bayonet, led his command through the streets nearly to the Grand Plaza through a storm of shot, and afterward served on the commission for arranging the surrender of the place. At Buena Vista his regiment was charged by a Mexican brigade of lancers, generally superior numbers, in a last-ditch effort to break the American line. Col. Davis formed his men in the shape of a letter V, open toward the enemy, and, thus, by exposing his flanks, to a covering fire, utterly routed them, though he was unsupported. He was severely wounded, but remained in the saddle till the close of the fight, and was complimented for coolness and gallantry by the Commander-in-Chief's dispatch of March 6, 1847. His regiment was ordered home on the expiration of his term of enlistment, and on May 17, 1847, Col. Davis was appointed by President Polk a Brigadier General, but declined the commission on the ground that a military appointment by the Federal Executive was unconstitutional. He was appointed by the Governor of Mississippi to fill a vacancy in the United States Senate in August, 1847, and in January, 1848, the Legislature unanimously elected him Senator, and re-elected him in 1850 for a full term. He was made Chairman of the Senate Committee on Military Affairs and, here, as in the House, was active in the discussions on the various phases of the slavery question and the important work of the session, including the fugitive slave law, and the other compromise measures of 1850. Mr. Davis proposed the extension of the Missouri compromise line to the Pacific and continued a zealous advocate of State rights or "sovereignty" candidate for Governor of his State in 1851, though by his personal popularity he reduced the Union majority from 7,500 to 999. He had resigned his seat in the Senate to take part in the canvass, and, after a year of retirement actively supported Franklin Pierce in the presidential contest of 1852. After the election of Gen. Pierce, Mr. Davis received the portfolio of war in his Cabinet, and administered it with great credit. Among other changes he proposed the use of camel in the service on the Western plains, introduced an improved system of infantry tactics, iron gun carriages, rifled muskets and pistols, and the interior of the City Hall. The pictures will be used in a history of the deceased shortly to be published.

Lockport, N. Y. was visited by a \$250,000 fire Sunday.

The Banner says Caldwell county is for Jno. D. Shaw in the Appollo Clerks race.

The official majority of the Democratic Governor elect of Iowa is 6,573. He received more than 180,000 votes.

Emin Bey, who has just been rescued from the wilds of Africa, was perhaps fatally injured last week by falling from a window in Zanzibar.

The KENTUCKIAN has not been able to find the author of the stock law. We would like to find him and hold him up before the community as a perjured object of public scorn.

Geo. H. Thobie, who achieved some notoriety by contesting the seat of Mr. Carlisle in the last Congress, has been appointed third sergeant-at-arms of the House. This is just about Thobie's size.

The American has thrown itself into the breach for the "Old Gang" ticket, but the editor will not assist in the circulation of the lie that the present police arrest only colored offenders. He has knowledge to the contrary.

About a year ago the young wife of Wm. Showers, a bride of three months, was found dead in her room from a pistol shot wound, at Elizabethtown. Her husband was indicted on circumstantial evidence and was last week tried and acquitted.

The "Old Gang" are calling their ticket "a low license ticket" to catch the whiskey men and point to men in their ticket who favor a \$1,000 license when trying to get the prohibition vote. In fact they are doing anything and everything to get votes enough to get back into power.

A stock law was passed by a Council a few years ago, elected and controlled by the very gang who are now circulating the lie that the Citizens' Progressive ticket favors such a law. Some of the same men are on their ticket this year. They will remember the law and the public how that forced them to repeat it.

The "Old Gang" crowd are scared out of their wits. Candidates of all kinds, past, present and prospective, and dozens of "workers" are busily engaged in the work of trying to put back in power the gang who were kicked out a year ago. Will they succeed? Not if the law-loring people of the city do their duty.

It is not a question of men. We have nothing to say about the men who are on the "Old Gang" ticket. Some of them are good, clever men and we like them. But Lord, what company they are in! They represent not themselves, but a gang whose restoration to power would be a calamity for Hopkinsville worse than the great fire of 1882.

It is reported that the "Old Gang" ticket if elected will proceed forthwith to "dro" the present efficient fire department and reorganize the company with green hands. This is because the young men composing the present company are not truants with the gang this year. Citizens of Hopkinsville, do you want to entrust your affairs into such hands? We think not.

Coburn, of the Fulton Graphic, denies that he is going to be marshaled and gives the following very good reasons:

"Someone has willfully and maliciously started the report that we are going to join the happy and "invincible army of married men," and will soon don the matrimonial garb. To shield the fair name of this innocent young lady, and to relieve the fears of some good mother, we will state that we have not yet suffered check to burden our mother-in-law with the burdening of two."

The same old lie we have tolerated, for had occasion to tell, that the Citizens' Progressive ticket would pass a law preventing stock from running at large on the streets, is still being circulated by the supporters of the "Old Gang" ticket. It is being harped on among the more ignorant class of the colored voters of the city. It is enough to say that the lie is a base and wilful one, without the shadow of a foundation on fact.

the coast and frontier were strengthened and as a result of experiments, heavy guns were cast hollow and a larger grain of powder was adopted.

While in the Senate, Mr. Davis had advocated the construction of a Pacific railway as a military necessity and a means of preserving the Pacific coast of the Union and he was now put in charge of the organization and equipment of the surveying parties sent out to examine the various routes proposed. He also had charge of the appropriation of the extension of the Capitol. Mr. Davis left the Capitol at the close of Mr. Pierce's term in 1857, and in the same year entered the Senate again. He opposed the Fugitive Slave bill, advocated the Southern route for the Pacific railroad, and opposed the doctrine of "popular sovereignty," often encountering Stephen A. Douglas in debate on this question. After the settlement of the Kansas contest by the passage of the Kansas conference bill, in which he had taken a chief part, he wrote to the people of his State that it was "the triumph of all for which he contended." Mr. Davis was the recognized Democratic leader in the Thirty-sixth Congress. He had made a tour of the Eastern States in 1858, making speeches at Boston, Portland, Maine, New York and other places.

In 1860 he purchased the Gazette, which will be remembered by our older citizens, and edited it with ability and brilliancy until the office was accidentally burned. When the Kansas emigration fever broke out he went to Kansas City and made investments which afterwards yielded him a handsome fortune. In 1863 he was elected County Attorney and served a term of four years, making a fearless and able prosecutor and a splendid officer. In 1870 he was elected a member of the House of Representatives from this county and at the end of his term was re-elected. In 1879 he was elected to the State Senate from the 11th district and after serving a term of four years with distinction and honor declined re-election because his private affairs demanded his attention."

Mr. Skiles leaves no family, though a large circle of relatives mourn him melancholy death. His mind became unbalanced about a year ago and he had been in the Asylum under special treatment as a pay patient, with every comfort provided for him, since last March.

A Muhlenberg County Suicide. (Central City Republican.)

"On last Saturday morning the dead body of Joshua King, an old farmer living a mile and a half out of Clancy, was found in a pond of water by parties who were in search of him, as his mysterious disappearance from the premises had created excitement. Suspicion was immediately formed that he had been lured away with, and Coronor O'Brien, together with Magistrate D. Conroy, held an inquest over the body, but the facts brought forth did not confirm the suspicion. Later on Saturday, rumors were circulated that evidence of a suspicious nature were found at his home, and in the rear of his house, in the rear of the house of no one of King's relatives, a new examination was made by Squier D. Conroy but nothing definite was discovered to justify any other conclusion than that the deceased came to his death at his own in-telation."

A English Spaniel impaled on a nail. Hard, Soft or Calicoed Limpkin and Bemil-hen from horses Blood Spaniels, Curbs, Spurts, Sweeney, Ring-bone, Shrike, Spragle, all available. THORNTON, CONN. F. S. SAW. \$50 to use of one bottle. Warranted the best Bemil-bone Bemil-bare. Warranted the best Bemil-bone Bemil-bare known. Sold by H. B. GARNER.

#### CROFTON.

CROFTON, Dec. 8.—Two engines and three cars were wrecked here at 6:30 p. m. Friday. Freight train No. 75 was standing on the main track waiting for the extra north bound to head in at the south end of the switch, but instead of running in on the side track they came down the main track at the rate of thirty miles an hour, running into engine No. 75, south bound. The engineer, fireman and head brakeman on the north bound train jumped off about a hundred yards before they collided and the men on the south bound train all got off, so no one was in the last hurt. The wrecking car and a large crowd of men have been working two days clearing the track. No trains have been delayed, owing to the slight being clear.

Before he reached home he had been appointed by the convention Commander-in-Chief of the army of Mississippi with the rank of Major General; but on February 18, 1861, he exchanged this office for that of President of the Confederate States, to which the Provisional Congress at Montgomery had elected him on February 9. Space will not permit here his subsequent career as President of the Confederacy, but it is current history and well known. His life, for the last few years, has not been a happy one. He has been harassed with debt, and while he had substantial friends who were ever ready to aid him, his last days were not as happy as they might otherwise have been.

THE FUNERAL TO-MORROW.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 8.—Many churches held memorial service in honor of Jefferson Davis today, principally the Protestant Episcopal, Catholic, Methodist and Presbyterians. Bishop Keener, of the Methodist Church, related anecdotes of the deceased, especially as to a visit to the annual sea shore camp-meeting. Bishop Galloher, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, who will be in charge of the funeral Wednesday, will not preach any sermon. Besides those already mentioned as assistants, he will be specially aided by Dr. Markham, Presbyterian; Father Hubert, Catholic, Drs. Bell and Martin, Protestant Episcopal. They were all Confederate Chaplains. Dr. Bissell was a sergeant of a company and Bishop Galloher himself carried a musket. It is the Bishop's intention to have the services to take place on the broad portico of the City Hall. Lafayette Square stretches out in front and many people could then witness the rites. A surprised choir will sing the anthem, "Through the Valley of the Shadow of Death," by Sir Arthur Sullivan. At the tomb the same choir will chant "Rock of Ages." The body will be taken to the cemetery, a distance of three miles, on a caisson, and the vast procession will walk all the way. The parade will be of immense proportions. Even the benevolent societies are commanding to announce that they will turn out.

The body now lying in state was photographed this morning by Charles H. Adams, who also took a view of the death chamber and the interior of the City Hall. The pictures will be used in a history of the deceased shortly to be published.

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Hopkinsville Kentuckian.  
T. O. E. BARTLEY, - Business Manager  
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1880

#### FOR CITY COUNCIL.

Citizens' Progressive Ticket.

Election December 14th, 1880.  
GEORGE O. THOMPSON,  
MADISON C. FORBES.  
WILLIAM T. RADFORD.  
FRANK W. DABNEY.  
FIDELIA F. HENDERSON.  
WILLIAM J. WITHERS.  
HENRY C. GANT.

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Miss Louisa Grissom has returned from a visit to Lincoln.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Winfree were in town Sunday.

Mr. M. G. Miller, of Pomeroy, attended church in the city Sunday.

Miss Adeline Haelin returned yesterday to her home in Bowling Green.

Mr. Walter A. Radford will return this week from a visit to Florida.

Mr. W. T. Cooper and bride will get back this week from their bridal tour.

Miss Georgia Wood has gone to Clarksville to visit her brother, Mr. L. G. Wood.

Miss Louisa Lucy is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Summers, four miles west of town.

Miss Louisa Winfree returned Saturday night after a pleasant visit to friends in Clarksville.

E. G. Thro, H. Major, of Beverly, left yesterday for Owensboro, to enter the revenue service.

Mrs. Jno. T. Habberth, of Trenton, returned home Saturday, after a visit to relatives here.

Mr. Ernest Anderson, of Hartford, was in the city last week visiting his brother, Mr. J. H. Anderson.

Miss Lilly Givens has returned to her home in Morgantown after a visit to friends in the Fairview neighborhood.

Miss Georgia Grider, who has been the pleasant guest of Mrs. Dr. Blakey, returned to her home in Bowling Green Saturday.

Mrs. Jno. P. House and daughter went to Greenville last week on a visit to the family of Mr. Dan Hill.

D. J. D. Clardy and E. Q. J. W. McGaughy returned Saturday from California, where they had been to attend the National Grange.

John W. Richards, a well-known grocer of Hopkinsville, is in the city to-day with a view to locating a grocery — Clarksville Progress.

Mrs. Edith Hill, a charming daughter of Adjutant General Sam E. Hill, of Frankfort, expected this week to make a visit to Mrs. Jas. H. Anderson.

Mrs. S. R. Crumbaugh returned from Lexington Saturday, where he went to purchase some blooded horses for his new stock farm. He bought one \$400 filly.

Dr. W. K. Nisbet returned Saturday night from a trip to the west. It is understood that his return to Hopkinsville is only temporary and that he will shortly leave with his wife to locate in some other city, probably Paducah.

Robert B. Withers, of Hopkinsville, has taken a position as traveling collector for the Grange warehouse. A good house as this is, and a good man for collector will simply make business this season fairly boom — Clarksville Progress.

#### MATRIMONIAL.

Mr. W. G. Gooch, of this city and Miss Julia McGlynn, of Erlin, Tenn., were married in Nashville on the 6th inst., Rev. Father Brown officiating. The young couple reached home on the evening train and have taken board at the residence of the groom's father, Mr. T. W. Gooch, on North Main street. Mr. Gooch is a very industrious and worthy young man, at present a salesman with Morris Cohen. He has the best wishes of many friends.

Mr. J. W. Burgess and Miss Musidora Cox, of the Bulleeville vicinity, eloped to Clarksville and were married last Thursday by Rev. J. J. H. They are the pretty young daughter of Mr. C. M. Cox. The bride's youth was probably the basis of the parental opposition that made an elopement necessary.

Ewing Watterson, son of Hon. Henry Watterson of the Courier-Journal, eloped Nov. 30 with Miss Jennie Black, daughter of Thos. Black, of McMinnville, Tenn. They were married at midnight.

Miss Nannie Alexander, of Harrodsburg, who has frequently visited her aunt, Mrs. Clarence Anderson, will be married on the 25th to Prot. Jas. Minick, of Louisiana, Mo.

Mr. Porter Aiken and Miss Lena Taylor were married Sunday at the residence of Mr. T. P. Ford, near Herndon.

#### MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Henry Gooch to Mary Adams.  
J. E. Coleman to Fronia Lytle.  
J. P. Allen to Anna H. Taylor.

#### OBITUARY.

A. W. Thompson to Anna Burdon.  
John W. Murphy to Anna Watt.  
Henderson Casey to Jessie Carr.  
Tom Johnson to Lula Larkins.

Workingmen, the prosperity of the town means substantial benefits for you. Then vote for the best interests of the town and support the Citizens' Progressive ticket.

#### CREAM OF NEWS,

The Guild Friday Night.  
The guild last Friday night at the residence of Mr. Wm. Cowan was well attended and highly enjoyed by all present. The program consisted of recitations, and vocal and instrumental music, and was well carried out. The program was as follows:

Instrumental solo — Miss Madge Fairleigh.

Vocal duet, "When Mother Puts Her Little Ones to Bed" — Misses Mittie Phelps and Patti Mercer.

Recitation, "Virginius" — Mr. E. K. Ashby.

Instrumental solo — Miss Georgia Flack.

Vocal duet, "Come to My Heart" — Mrs. H. J. Stites and Miss McDonald.

Recitation, "Money Musk" — Misses Lily Waller.

Vocal duet, "I Know a Bank" — Misses Edith and Lottie Boulware.

Recitation, "Three Wrens" — Miss Bush.

Vocal solo, "Ruth and Naomi" — Mrs. J. M. Deuels.

Ton old maid from Alaska were Mrs. J. O. Rust, Misses Lucie Daniel, Fannie Rust, Lulu Waller, Mattie Phelps, Lucie Edmunds, Corrie Phelps, Julia Arnold, Bettie Boulware and Etta Greenwood.

John Mol Dapars.

The last of the Chilcoo laundrymen who came here a few years ago left for San Francisco Saturday. Only one of them, Jno. Mol, has been here for the last year, as their business was almost entirely destroyed by the steam laundry. Jno. Mol, some time ago, discarded his blouse and even went further and cut off his shirt. Jno. Mol found English quite well and was a general favorite about town. He expressed much regret at leaving his friends here but said he was too homesick to stay.

Peta Baker.

Peta Baker, the comedian, is a prima favorite here and the public will be glad to know that he will be here in his best place Thursday night.

He will have a full house and as a matter of course everybody will be delighted with his show. Those who fail to go will miss one of the treats of the season.

A New Hearing.

The Court of Appeals on Saturday withdrew the former opinion affirming Judge Grace's opinion in the O. V. Railroad case from this county and granted a new hearing. The case was continued and will be argued orally in the near future. This is a point gained by the O. V. people and gives us another chance for the road.

Residence Burned.

The dwelling house of Mr. A. T. Hargus, who lives on the Childrens place near Beverly, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 5th. Nothing has been learned as to the cause or insurance.

DEATHS.

Willie, 12-year-old son of John Hale, Mt. Zion. Typhoid fever.

12-year-old son of John Allen, north of the city. Typhoid fever.

Mrs. Jeannie Tillman, a sister of William Tillman, who was buried last Tuesday, died yesterday morning at the Geo. Means place, on the Canton pike, of fever and lung trouble. Her remains were carried to Fairview for burial. By the death of Miss Tillman the three motherless children of the late William Tillman are left to the sole care of their unmarried uncle, Newton Tillman.

Mr. Isaac N. Parrish, one of the oldest and best citizens of Owensboro, died last week, aged 72 years.

OBITUARY.

Carrie White, infant child of George White, in the city this week.

A pretty good joke was played on a lot of young gentlemen, who board at Mr. J. W. McGhee's, last night. They were T. C. Rawlins, Harry Ware and W. W. Kinloch. They all went in to supper and hung their hats on a rack in the hall. Miss May Ware, who is visiting the family, took their hats from the rack and hid them. When the boys came out from supper they found their hats gone, and the first thought that entered their minds was that a trap had come in and had lifted their head-gear. They rushed off down town bareheaded and informed the police of the "robbery." The boys bought new hats and, found out the morning that they were the victims of a practical joke. — Clarksville Chronicle.

Rev. Thomas S. McWilliams, co-pastor of a church at Chillicothe, Ohio, preached two excellent sermons at the First Presbyterian church last Sunday morning and evening. Mr. McWilliams was raised in Shelby county, this State. He is an eloquent pulpit orator and his sermon on the total depravity of mankind and universal salvation through a Redeemer was attentively listened to by his audience in the morning. At night he preached from the text "All things are yours," showing the inestimable possessions of the Christian. Though a young man, Mr. McWilliams spoke with all the fluency and ease of a man of mature years. Last Thursday morning Mr. McWilliams was married to Miss Susie Nipper, of Chillicothe, and that afternoon left for a trip to Columbus, Cincinnati and Princeton, stopping at this place by invitation of the session of the First church. The bridal couple go to Princeton today, where they will remain for a short time, intending to reach their home at Chillicothe some time next week. While in the city Mr. and Mrs. McWilliams were the guests of Judge J. I. Laudes.

Mr. W. M. West, one of the best sheriffs the county has ever had to-day announced as a candidate for reelection, subject to the Democratic primary election. He will have no opposition in his own party and has already demonstrated his ability to knock out opposition from other sources. He is a humor from away back and will bring things from Pendergrass to Flatrock and Princeton to the Tennessee. If there is a better man in the country for the place, or one who can beat him, his name has not yet been mentioned in connection with the office.

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There are many white soaps; each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory." They are not, but like all counterfeits, they lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for Ivory Soap and insist upon having it. 'Tis sold everywhere.

**Hopkinsville Kentuckian.**  
IS AND 20 NINTH STREET,  
HOPKINSVILLE, - KENTUCKY

ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch one line \$1.00; on week, \$1.50; six lines \$1.00; twelve lines \$1.50; one month, \$1.00; six months, \$1.00; twelve months, \$1.00.

TRUSTING.

She is an heiress, so they say,  
In a factory girl each day  
Learning broad the world's ways.  
She wears silks and lace lines,  
Cheaper prints and wool's ends—  
Twix us sharp is drawn the line.  
She is fair as lilles, eh,  
I, a nut-brown maid—eh, me  
Very slender ere we—  
Yel he loves me for the best,  
That I long ago had passed  
Life's bloom and life's pressed.  
She has bright hair, and gold—  
With her hair's own gold  
And her eyes—she is bold.  
I would be ashamed to look  
At myself in meadow brook,  
If I hung him, do forsooth.  
Such a bold, coquettish stare  
As she gave him, standing there  
With the sunlight on her face.  
When I met her in the town,  
Her smile and she with frown  
Straight my eye's feline fall down.  
For I read a leagance sweet  
In her eyes—a love complete—  
She could tresp me 'neath her feet.  
She is fair for her gold,  
Nor her looks rare and old,  
Nor her beauty fair and cold.  
For he loves me for the best,  
That I know. As for the rest  
He will stand the cruel test.  
—Men Listen, in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"OLD STEADY'S" GAME.

The Trust Imposed in "Old Griz-  
zy" Faithfully Kept.

"Set thar, stranger. Mobbo, you'll  
light? No! Humph! Lif'd be too  
ornerly lit without my 'baccy, an' it's  
no gret, anyhow."

"That's us we into it; but this is a  
lonely place. How did you happen to  
settle here?"

"None o' yer dorned—no matter.  
Only folks 'round this canay don't ask  
too many questions. 'Tain't considered  
good luck, not ter say healthy."

"Beg your pardon; however, no of-  
fense was intended."

"Don't say no more—shake. Polly,  
bring the vicitins."

Polly obeyed, the traveler watching  
her attentively. She was one of the  
of the eight he had come to see; an institu-  
tion of this West which was so full of  
interest for him. Full, litho, graceful,  
limpid-eyed, clear-skinned, spirited  
and ignorant.

She felt his eyes scanning her, and a  
flush rose under that tan of her cheek.  
For the first time in her life she was  
unpleasantly conscious of her bare foot—  
brown and shapely though they were—  
and the feeling gave her head a  
higher pulse. It may have been that  
that made her stumble and spill the  
contents of her earthen bowl over the  
grouse's knees, as she passed him in the  
grouse space before the deal table.

The flush deepened, and a quick tear  
of anger sprung to the dark eyes; also  
falter—bluntly meaning to apologize  
but no such from her father—checked  
the incipient courtesy, and turning,  
she left the cabin. A moment later  
she caught a gleam of plump collar be-  
hind a pile of rocks.

Old Silson also sniv' and sighed.

"Don't wonder yo say isn't fit. My  
grd, than, ain't no chance. She's smart  
as a full-blooded filly. She'd  
order son sent East; but she won't  
love her old dad. Rough as I be,  
she sticks ter me. I order be shot for  
cussin' her. Well, I ain't what I wuz;  
settin' 'bor' watchin' an' keepin' gyrd  
makes no nervous."

The visitor's eyes asked the question  
from which his lips refused.

The simple blunder on, the rem-  
nants were left to the flies, and the  
man's chair tilted back against the  
outside of the house. Something in  
the younger one's frank face and man-  
ner had soothed "Old Grizzy" to a  
reassuring mood, and made him  
strongly inclined to gratify an idle  
curiosity.

Sago-bush, rock and alkali. The  
shadow of the rude home stretched  
out longer; from its shelter John Barr  
looked over the wilderness, and won-  
dered where in the world he should  
find the man's weight.

"Stranger, I've took a notion to yo.  
Ye've got a motion, 'bor' yo 't minds  
me 'o' one I knowed. Yo look like an  
honest chap. Sny! yo' boleve in  
ghosts?"

He put the question suddenly,  
angrily; and a look of gloved dis-  
appointment followed the "Not at all!"  
with which it was received.

"Aye, I've seen 'em."

A thought had come to the other,  
plyingly connected with the gloom of  
pink onlook.

There was a long ellence. The keen  
eyes under the shaggy brow fixed  
themselves on the guest's face with in-  
tentness; while—realizing what a god-  
send his chance visit must be to the  
lonely soul—submitted his pallid.

"Can't you tell me about it?"

"I'd be glad ter—dorned glad! Ef  
you awr' or yo' dorringer 'yo won't  
hish."

The temptation to smile was ban-  
ished by the thought of that unshed  
tear in Polly's dark eye. Humoring  
the old man might help her.

"I'll awr' 'o' he said; and did.

"Dyo see yendor stay with the pig."

o' dand brosh 'round lif an' the heap  
o' rocks just by yond?"  
"Yea."

"That's the spot. That's what I'm  
a-watchin', an' hev' got ter watch till  
the owner comes. Stranger I'm a sure  
shnt. I don't bar no foolin' with.  
Yo' betray—"

"Well, I ain't easy mistake a-readin'  
man, an' I'm a-goin' ler trust ye. I've  
got ter, somebuddy, soon. That's a  
queer kind o' pals in my side 't warns  
me. 'Twist! I've lost my senses, an'  
when I come to I didn't so much  
strength as a baby cyoot. I'll lose  
'em once too often an' then—

"I ain't never told Polly yit. I've  
kinder hated ter. Women is narrows,  
an' I've been a-gittin' that way myself  
nuf ter know what a mis'able feel it  
is.

"I had a pardner onet; as squin' a  
man as ever handled a pick. He  
balled from Boston, an' twas quite a  
change, y'all 'll see. He never told  
me I never ast—what was the primo  
cause? 'T druv him ter the Rockies.  
Taar's illus sumthin'."

"Wo' warn't much alike. He was  
sober as a judge, an' I liked run. 'O'!

"'Grizzly' an' 'Old Steady'—that's what  
the boys called us, an' we was lucky.

"Then we'd got a good pile we'd  
make up over dryin'; then I'd saddle  
the horse with when she  
pattered on, and done more ter com-  
for the young un 'ta' I mind. 'Twis  
about the sum' her hovin' two dad-  
about."

"I'd alus slow some o' the dust when  
Polly'd find it after I'm gone, m' then  
I'd help the boys ter hev a good time.  
Whenever I come back—after six  
weeks or six months—I'd find 'Old  
Steady' goin' on jest the same. But  
onc I see in a minute 't 'd be struck  
in his lastin' quart."

"Duno what'll hit him, smart's  
he was; but he told me he'd  
diggin', m' afore he hung up his  
tools for good he'd show who'd  
stowed his pile."

"'Twas all for his boy, 't was ter a  
college out East, an' I wuz ter hand it  
over on demand.

"I wuz ter a letter—i al'n't never  
turned ter read, no more has Polly  
told about himself 'n' what he want-  
ed done; but blast of he didn't drop off  
sudden one night, an' never no clance  
ter tell nothin'."

"Some o' the boys helped bury him,  
we fixed him comfor' his am' solid,  
with a ston ter his head an' his feet.  
Warn't none o' us much for prayin', so  
the young un she knelled down than  
said the pri' he'd lashed her his-  
self done.

"'Twas orful lonesome after that  
an' the galered a lot; but I ain't never  
bun the sum' min' since."

"'Twas in my mind allus, wh'n'd  
'Old Steady' planted his gold? An' how  
was I ter be as true for him an' his  
as he'd bin ter mea Polly?"

"I couldn't sleep ea'no'e, an' one  
mo'cloght night I went outdo' an'  
walked all 'roun' the gully. When I  
come ter that hor' o' stuns, as sartin  
as you're a'ner, that 'old 'Old  
Steady' on a bowlder playin' cyards all  
by hisself!

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"'Twas ter a letter—i al'n't never  
turned ter read, no more has Polly  
told about himself 'n' what he want-  
ed done; but blast of he didn't drop off  
sudden one night, an' never no clance  
ter tell nothin'."

"Some o' the boys helped bury him,  
we fixed him comfor' his am' solid,  
with a ston ter his head an' his feet.  
Warn't none o' us much for prayin', so  
the young un she knelled down than  
said the pri' he'd lashed her his-  
self done.

"'Twas orful lonesome after that  
an' the galered a lot; but I ain't never  
bun the sum' min' since."

"'Twas in my mind allus, wh'n'd  
'Old Steady' planted his gold? An' how  
was I ter be as true for him an' his  
as he'd bin ter mea Polly?"

"I couldn't sleep ea'no'e, an' one  
mo'cloght night I went outdo' an'  
walked all 'roun' the gully. When I  
come ter that hor' o' stuns, as sartin  
as you're a'ner, that 'old 'Old  
Steady' on a bowlder playin' cyards all  
by hisself!

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